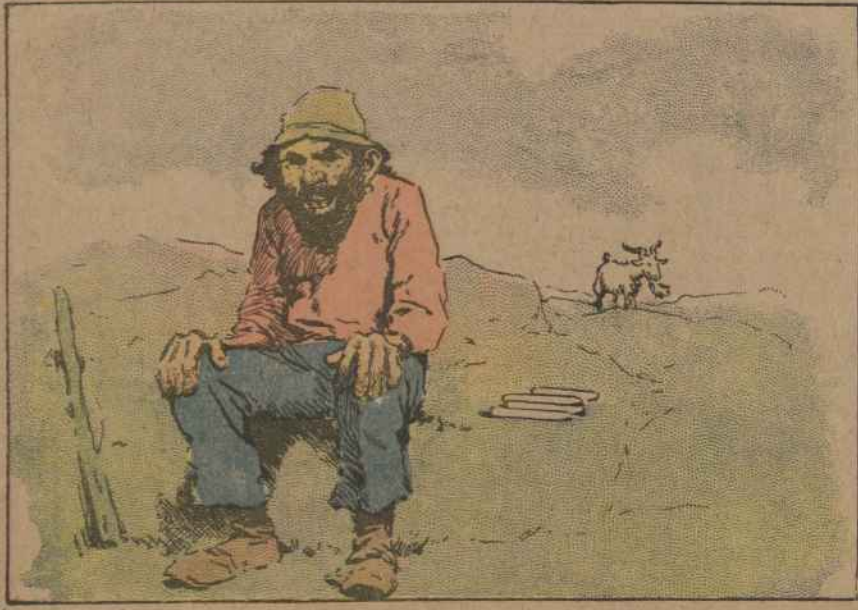


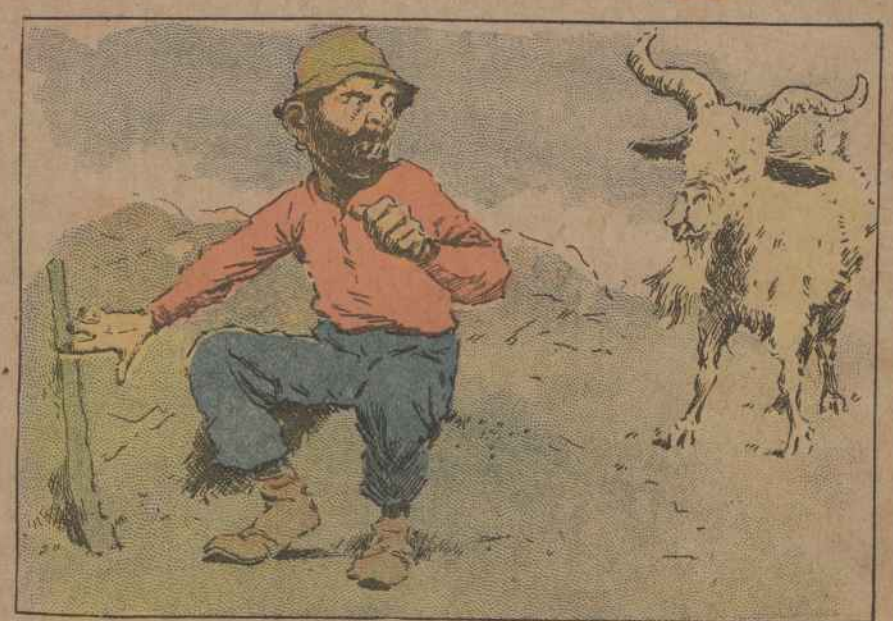
SIGNOR WHISKERINO AND THE GOAT.



"Dere notta redda fer da blasta yet."



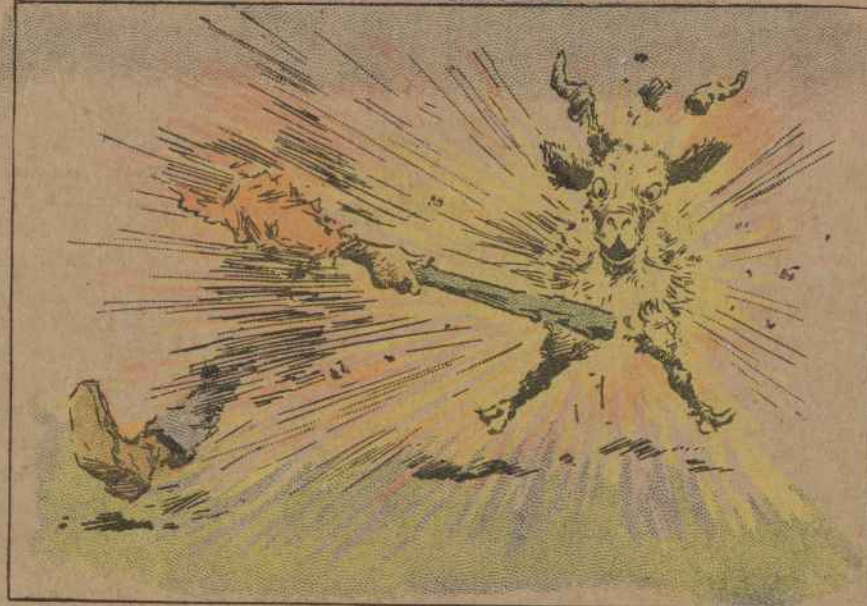
"I take a nappa while dey drill da holes."



"Sacrista! Da goata he eata da sticka!"



"You dropps dat sticka!"



"Not on your lifa?"



"Ho! ho! The dago has vanished!"

The One Thing Lacking.

He gave her his beautiful country grounds.
And the grounds that he owned by the sea.
Also, his most valuable city grounds,
But dissatisfied still was she.

For having acquired all the grounds he had,
Why, then, as a matter of course,
She wanted her freedom decidedly bad,
And longed for some grounds for divorce.

External Evidence.

CORA—Do you believe a woman is ever attracted to a man by his dress?

MERRITT—I shouldn't think so. If she had the choosing of his clothes she would pick out things he'd never think of wearing.

Her Gentle Hint.

"I wish," she said, "that you could see
Our nice new clock at night."
"Why so?" he asked; "and is it then
A very charming sight?"

"It's lovely," she replied; "and, oh,
It is especially fine
When the big hand points direct to XII.
At the little hand to IX!"

Worthy Knowing.

MITCHELL—Yes, I grabbed the wrong rope to stop the car, and rang up a fare instead.

TWITCHELL—What did the conductor say?

MITCHELL—Oh, that I must be a stranger in town, and didn't know the ropes very well.

Elusive Happiness.

Chapter I.

TOM—What's the matter? That you're nervous
It is very plain to see.

JACK—Dolly just said "yes," old fellow!
I'm as happy as can be!

Chapter II.

TOM—What's the matter? That you're nervous
It is very plain to see.

JACK—It's my wedding day, old fellow!
I'm as happy as can be!

Chapter III.

TOM—What's the matter? That you're nervous
It is very plain to see.

JACK—Just got my divorce, old fellow!
I'm as happy as can be!

His Fiendish Plot.

"My dear," he said, and signed a check
Her expenses to defray;
"Why don't you save your money
For a dark and rainy day?"

"You horrid thing!" she cried—her sobs
Displayed no signs of stopping—
"On a rainy day—boo-hoo—rainy day
You know I can't go shopping!"

An Up-to-Date Diagnosis.

MRS. VAN STYLE (convalescing)—Don't say it is not so, doctor. I know I am a perfect skeleton, so there!

DR. UPPERTEN—Hum! I suppose you have tried the X ray and seen for yourself toen?

In the Dark Room.

"Pshaw!" cried Jack. "That plate is spoiled!
We'll have to try another."
And Dolly, with a pretty pout
Responded, "What a bother!"

And then she asked: "What spoiled it, Jack?
No ray of sunlight pries here."
"I think," he said, "it must have been
The brightness of your eyes, dear!"

Other People's Money.

MRS. CRABSHAW—Do you know, my dear, why a woman is always more careful of her wedding dress than of any other?

CRABSHAW—I suppose it's because she has to pay for it herself.

AN ELOPEMENT IN VENICE.



"Now, dearest, be careful of this chest, and"—



"Heavens! we're sinking, and papa is at the wheel with his hook!"



"Yes, dear, but the old man has got the boodle."